Record and Chronicle

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for the
Members of our Staff and Personnel

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HOSPITAL PROFILES: J CALLENDER HEMINWAY

The authors of the following article realize that the accompanying sketch is a misrepresentation of the subject at the present time. It should be bright red, because the unwitting victim turned that color instantly when he discovered our crime, and has scarcely recovered his normal hue since. His naturally modest nature was so shocked at the idea of leading his own paper with his own chin, that we have had a very hard time with him, and our work would never have seen the light of day if we had not used coercion, threats of physical violence, and all other blandishments known to us.

. . . .

In an office on the third floor sits a man thoughtfully gazing out of the window - from his expression we can see that he is thinking. Could it be of new schemes for publicizing the Hospital for Special Surgery? Quick as a flash, he rises from his chair and disappears out of the door. Where is he going? It might be to visit you.

This month the Public Relations Department decided to turn the tables on our Editor, giving him the spotlight. Month after month he has been publishing profiles on others. Now he is the celebrity. It comes as a surprise to him - but a well deserved one. And so on to the history of our energetic, ever cheerful, pleasant Editor.

To the old timers of H.S.S. a Public Relations Department is an innovation, one of the many indications that we cannot afford to so much as droop an eyelid for a moment if we are to keep up with our Hospital's pace in running abreast of the times. Back in '48 the third floor "Isolation Ward" became not isolated, but activated, by a gentleman of romantic Russian origin, a representative of a professional Public Relations firm under contract with the Hospital to guide its feet in progressive ways. In July of '49 when the contract expired, it seemed wise to establish our own P. R. Department, and the romantic Russian was replaced by a certain J. Callender Heminway, whose pleasant and friendly aspect won immediate response from all of us.

Now that we turn our searchlight on him, we find he came to us as a classmate of our President, Mr. Duryee, (Yale Class of 1917). Mr. Heminway has stated that for him life (business life) began at 55 with his coming to H.S.S. as Director of Public Relations. We other enrapt devotees can appreciate and understand that! Naturally!

However, J. Callender did exist before '49 and does continue to enjoy other facets of existence. Let us round out the picture a little. We have not discovered why he was born in Germantown, Pa., since his father (an export and import merchant) came from Watertown, Conn.,

and his mother, nee Callender, from Brooklyn, N.Y., but it is recorded that his mother found time while looking after two sons and a daughter to publish a successful cook-book called "The Sugar Plum". The paternal parent graduated from Yale '88 S, and after attending Hotchkiss our James Callender went to Yale, which he found such a rewarding experience that he has remained very closely connected with his Class up to the present moment. In his college days he was Coxswain of the Class Crew, - the Stroke of that crew remarks that he is "glad to say 'Cal' weighed a good deal less then than he does now..(he is) afraid the crew would have rebelled at rowing Cal around for many miles at his present weight." This is entertaining, for while we realize a Coxswain needs must be as featherweight as a jockey, to our jaundiced eye, accustomed to genuine girth all around us shall we say, J. Callender exhibits no particular rotundity. The above mentioned Stroke reports that Mr. Heminway also served his Class as Treasurer from 1917 to 1927, and for the last 25 years as Secretary. "He is very much beloved by his classmates as is evidenced every five years when we have a reunion. At this time he always gets up and starts a very sincere speech about resigning from his duties. He does this because he feels that no one should stay in office too long. However, before he gets well started on this speech he is each time shouted down by the entire Class which unanimously asks him to serve again; and invariably winds up by presenting him with an appropriate, permanent souvenir, showing him the affection of his classmates."

This points up to us again what we may observe for ourselves, that J.C.H. is modest, honest, devoted, and since the Class Secretaryship involves a great deal of time-consuming labor, it is obvious he is not allergic to work.

From R.O.T.C. at Yale J.C.H. went on through various assignments to active service in the 307th Field Artillery in the Toul Sector and in St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne offensives in the First World War as Captain. Apparently the war put a stop to hopes he had entertained of entering the medical profession, and at its end he was connected briefly with a metal company, then with sugar refining in Yonkers until 1925 when he helped form the firm of Perfection Blue Print Company with his father. This concern for making photographic reproductions of all sorts for architects, engineers and others prospered and J.C.H., who became President eventually, gained the experience which serves him so well now in preparing our Orthopod, Record & Chronicle, and other matters for reproduction and publication.

In 1928 he married Helen Greene at Montclair, N.J.; their daughter Anne has now graduated from Vassar; their first son, Richard, is attending Yale (naturally), and James Callender Junior is headed that way. For some time now the family has lived at Chappaqua, where they enjoy three acres of fruit trees, berries, flowers and vegetables, and even a few hives of bees which give Mr. H. opportunity to commune with other forms of nature besides the old human one. He also indulges in some color photography and has a modest hi-fi outfit for listening to recorded music. (He usually manages to get to Tanglewood for a concert during the season.) Of course he is active in town and church affairs, and it is not surprising to find him a supporter of Eisenhower.

That he enjoys his work with us is evident in many ways, and we have his warm interest to thank for many benefits, including the revived and rejuvenated Record and Chronicle, which we not at all secretly think a very fine little paper with a flavor far superior to that of the efforts of some of our much larger fellow institutions. As we see it one of the first functions of "Public Relations" is to make clear to each of us who is part of this "Public" how closely related he is to every other part, that none can survive without all other parts; and we think J. Callender Heminway helps very much to make these public relations pleasant relations.

O. F.

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SPECIALS AT THE CORNER SHOP:

* The SHOULDER BAG PINS, made by former patient Joe Masaniello, which resemble miniature tie-clasps. They are worn pinned to your clothing in the same manner as epaulets, and hook your shoulder bag into place.

* Everyone likes the new stock of Jean Nate's AFTER BATH LOTION * very refreshing, nicely scented.

* NYLONS - at a new low of only 98¢ -come in and see them. Both white and street shades.

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FROM THE DIRECTOR'S OFFICE:

A Distinguished Person Visits The Hospital

The new entrance to the Hospital was inspected on September 16, 1952 by a distinguished visitor, whom we were all delighted to greet, none other than Mr. Ernest Iselin.

Mr. Iselin was a member of the Board of Managers from 1929 to April 12, 1951 at which time he felt it necessary to resign because of health. He was a most frequent visitor to the Hospital and a familiar figure - keenly interested in the comfort and welfare of our patients. His last visit was about March 1951.

Mr. Iselin spent the better part of an hour and a half inspecting the new entrance and the changes on the first floor, and visiting with old friends. I believe that the visit might be further narrated in the visitor's own words, and I quote in part from a letter to Mr. Young and myself from our distinguished visitor under the date of September 23rd:

> "I wish to thank you both for your attention and courtesy when I visited the Hospital last week. Needless to say how pleased I was with the new entrance. I had no idea that it could be made so attractive and so convenient, and in fact, it has completely changed for the better the long corridor on that floor. This was always a nightmare to me, but now it is no longer a dreary tunnel.
>
> "I was really overwhelmed with the greetings from all my old friends, and it was a pleasure to meet them again and have an opportunity of even a short talk.
>
> "Whatever satisfaction I might have derived from this visit was in fact cause for a regret that I am no longer associated with the management of the institution and could not participate in the improvements which you showed me and more than that with the future of the Hospital."

We indeed are glad to know that Mr. Iselin, who gave so much thought and concern to a new and adequate means of getting our crippled patients in and out of the Hospital, is so well pleased with the results.

F. Wilson Keller
Director

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THE HOSPITAL DANCE:

Tickets are now available for the Second R & C Ball to be held on November 28th at Essex House, and have been distributed to all members of the Ticket Committee. It will help this committee immensely if you will buy yours now. If you want more later on, they will be available and if, by chance, you should want to turn in some before the dance that will also be possible.

Last year our "Pot of Gold" was a very popular part of the dance program, and it also added greatly to our income. We want to make this event this year bigger and better than ever, and you can help by obtaining gifts to be used in this raffle drawing. If you have any questions or want any information in regard to how to go about this, get in touch with Mrs. Bertha V. Dunn, Chairman of the Gifts Committee, or Mrs. Edward Mc Cabe, Vice-Chairman.

Our party is now only a little over a month off. Let's all assure its success by buying our tickets now.

. . . . . .

Ticket Committee:

Miss Hazel Evans, Chairman
Mrs. Norma Bender, Miss Florence Winter, Miss Ellen Brady, Miss Nancy Coleman, Mrs. Henrietta Mendoza, Mrs. Anne Schopmann, Miss Catherine Hanlon, Miss Catherine Frangides.

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ORTHOPEDIC RESIDENTS:

Another year -- another golf tournament -- a fine meal -- a wonderful day -- and handsome prizes to a bunch of liars -- that's the jist of it. Hoover was low gross with an 86 and some fancy foot work. Apuzzo was low net Resident with a (hold your hat) 48, and some fancy mathematics. Dorsey was low net Staff -- fancy that...

A very gay time was had by all,
And now we know how Freddy vom Saal
At last year's tournament came through with a 90;
We watched him this time -- good God how sightly.

Many jokes were told while the fine dinner was eaten
But, as you all know, a urologist is never beaten;
Vanderwerker's dictaphone for one can't be improved,
And Guarino's fateful accident when the screw was removed.

The gifts were received with very loud applause,
Osteotomes to the residents no matter what the scores;
Here's hoping the future provides as in the past
A fine day, good friends, and whole hearted laughs.

Many thanks to Sam Avnet our new resident who held down the fort while we all cheated on the links. Sam has followed Apuzzo and Skreczko in their long journey from the Veteran's Hospital to the residency at Special Surgery. He graduated from New York Medical School, interned at Fordham, spent four years in the Coast Guard Branch of the Public Health Service, was in practice in Flushing, Long Island, before deciding to fulfill his life's ambition of becoming a bone-setter. Sam is married and has a 6 year old boy. He wants everybody to know that he doesn't mind being told that he's getting bald, thus joining the class of Apuzzo and Nick, but please don't tell him that his pants are too long.....Dr. Gabriel Avila is at present the Kellog Fellow in Orthopedics. Dr. Avila graduated from the medical school at the Mexico Military Medical College. From there he went into the Mexican Army, and at present is a Major in the Service. It doesn't seem quite possible because we were told that in Mexico everybody was a General. As Nick once said when Shobe was eating him out, there are too many Chiefs and not enough Indians. Dr. Avila has a boyish face, but let it be known that he has four children even though he states that they are all leetle ones.

P.L.

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CHORAL GROUP AND BAND:

Perhaps during the last month you have noticed on the various bulletin boards throughout the Hospital notices asking all who are interested in singing to sign up for our H.S.S. Choral Group. The response so far has been most encouraging and we already have 55 singers, men and women, who want to join. If this Choral Group is organized, we are confident that we can secure the services of a distinguished American conductor to train our songsters. The man we have in mind has conducted the Boston, Newark and Rochester Opera Companies, and has worked closely with Gian-Carlo Menotti in many of his productions. Just as soon as a few questions of procedure are ironed out, a meeting will be held of all those who are interested. We hope to get this program under way early next month.

As soon as Bill Lo Cascio heard of the proposed Choral Group, realizing that his voice was not of a calibre to make him eligible, he decided to form his own musical organization. He is now organizing a band and after hearing of his past success in this kind of work we are sure that what Bill comes up with will be good and a credit to H.S.S. He is stymied temporarily by what he calls "lack of brass". He explains this by saying that he desperately needs "two trumpets and one trombone". He already has a drummer, a pianist, and three saxaphonists. We can't let Bill down for we do want that band. If you can't fill the above mentioned jobs yourself, inquire among your friends and locate "two trumpets and one trombone."

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DR. ROLAND L. MAIER, OUR PEPPY ATTENDING SURGEON.

TWO OF OUR SMILING NURSES ON DUTY:
MISS LORRAINE BIHLER OF WARD 3A (ABOVE)
AND MISS IRMA SPAHN OF PAV. 5 (CENTER).

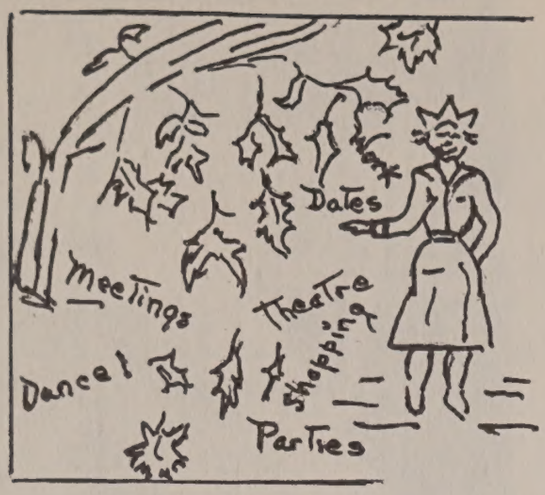
A ROVING PHOTOGRAPHER

AT H. S. S.

pictures by
Angelo Annibale
(Barber)

MRS. ROSE GLICKSTERN, DENTAL HYGIENIST, WILL CHEER YOU WHEN YOU VISIT THE DENTAL CLINIC.

WILLIE STUTO MAKES THE DAILY PAPERS AVAILABLE TO ALL OUR PATIENTS.



The NightTingales Chirp

Got your ticket for the dance yet? Don't wait, put this on your "must" list for November 28th.....Sound your high C and join the Choral Group; also, if you can play the triangle or slap a tambourihe, see Bill Lo Cascio - he's forming "The Bill Lo Cascio Loose Jointers Band" whose theme song will be either "Shoo Fly" or "Shoe Me the Way To Go Home". (sorry)..... ..If the Government is ever looking for another Fort Knox stronghold, we highly recommend that white cabinet on P.P.4. Even Willie Sutton could never find a combination for that one..... ...Miss Mc Manus on P.P.4 has been out ill. We do hope she will be back on duty soon..... Looking for stockings or inexpensive handbags? See John Haymack - his stock is good.....Now that "Twinkletoes" Brady has her new feet, thanks to Dr. Wagner, the Sadler Wells Ballet Troupe will probably boast a new ballerina ere long.....Miss J."Fitzpatrick" Reinhardt is home again after an extensive tour abroad. Leaving by T.W.A. on August 3rd, her trip included a Rhine and Wine tour, then on to Gay Paree, Merano Italy and Dolomites, then back to Frankfort and then home. She had a wonderful visit with her family and friends whom she hadn't seen in fourteen years, but she says there is nothing like New York, anywhere.....We are sorry that Miss Quasdorf's column is missing this month, but vacation lured her away. We hope to include it in the November issue.....Good luck to Mrs. Gluck, new Charge Nurse of 4C and also to Miss Rymers (4-12 supervisor) who left us October 1st.....We'll miss Dr. Hoover, with his knowing smile and wit. Rumor has it that he has been offered the job of Editor-in-Chief of the Ladies Home Companion - or was it True Romances? Whichever, we're sure he will give his best... .....The forty-seventh session of the New York State Nurses Association will be held at the Hotel Roosevelt, New York City, October 12th to 16th. The theme will be Nursing, - Preparation, Performance, Participation. The full program can be seen in the Nursing Office.....

D. S.

News From The "Hot Pack" Section:

Ward 6B closed for three weeks this summer; opened on September 8th to receive polio patients and, by the end of the first week, it was filled to capacity with children from 14months to ten years of age. They are a cute lot, and you would lose your heart to them, should you visit us. During the World Series a happier crowd you could never hope to see, especially the Yankee and Dodger fans. Each day at 1 P.M. their eyes were glued to the television set. Theirs were not the only eyes, either. Doctors from nearby offices, nurses, secretaries, lab technicians, librarians, elevator operators, - all popped in to catch that home run with all the bases loaded. We loved it, and felt very important up here on the 6th floor.....Of course, the nurses are busy as bees with packs, tank treatments, pool and the endless parade of physiotherapists coming and going all day long, but we are happy, because we feel that we are doing our bit in helping to restore these children to health and happiness.

J.W.

Go West!

We embarked from New York in an air-conditioned bus. We went through Dixieland along the shores of the Gulf of Mexico to New Orleans. Ah! New Orleans with its 18th Century Vieux Carré (French Quarter), Antoines, and the delicious French cuisine is something to remember.....After four days in New Orleans we continued on through Texas and into Mexico. There we saw signs on almost every corner announcing, "Divorces -$200.00 - no questions asked". Juarez, just over the border, is lined with shops catering mostly to Americans. After bartering for several hours we returned with leather handbags and Mexican jewelry worth much more than what we had paid. The

bull fights were as exciting as I had imagined they would be.....Then on through New Mexico and into Grand Canyon, Arizona. The sunrise and sunset, the Indian dances, the mule ride down into the depths of the Canyon, were certainly breathtaking.....All aboard then, and on to California where we visited the beautiful Hollywood homes of the movie stars and swam at Long Beach; San Francisco and its Barbary Coast, Nob Hill, Fisherman's Wharf, and Chinatown; Reno, where they have slot machines in every store, including drug and grocery stores. Harold's Gambling Casino will rid you of your money in no time at all..... Salt Lake City. We visited the Mormon Temple for the organ recital and enjoyed a swim in the "Dead Sea of America".....We then went to Yellowstone National Park for 3 days, seeing the hot springs, Old Faithful, the bears, deer, etc.....After leaving the Park, we journeyed on to Colorado, Missouri, Ohio, and then homeward. .....Heed Horace Greeley's words and "Go West" girls, where men are tall, bronzed, and susceptable - to horses.

L. G.

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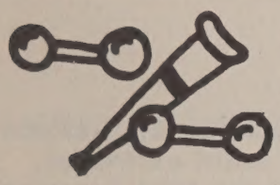
DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICAL MEDICINE:



Here we go again, saying hello and goodbye. We welcome Miss Rose Booth, Miss Mary Hieber and Mr. Jack O'Gorman. All three work on the Polio Ward. We say goodbye to Mr. Kenneth Mable. We are sorry to see you go, Ken. Good luck to you.

Housing Shortage Dilemma:

A man lived in a hollow tree
He told us, summers, winters.
He had massage, we did not see
The guy was full of splinters.
So we picked splinters from our hands
For days and days thereafter.
We know nobody understands
Such problems, -please, no laughter.

He Was Too Busy, So He Sent His Wife:

This item might of course sound foxy
Indeed it is hard to believe,
That we can treat someone by proxy
And give the absentee relief.
A man and wife so sympathized
(On why and how we cannot dwell)
But something somewhere synchronized
We treated HER and HE got well.

L.T. and E.N.

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MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT:

The Maintenance Department had quite a bit of excitement recently. The heroes of the event are Denis O'Leary and Louis Shoob. When a large stock pot (3 feet high and 3 feet wide) was suddenly missed one day, no-one knew where to begin searching for it. The above gentlemen, undaunted, scoured the neighborhood and found the pot about to be cut up for scrap in a nearby junkyard, where the unwitting dealer had just purchased it from the person who made off with it. They carried it triumphantly back to its resting place at H.S.S.....Mr. Sullivan's son, Turner, found life in the Marine Corps so satisfying that when released from this service, he promptly joined the Air Force.....Been wondering where Phil Davega has been lately? No, - he hasn't been in hiding since the Giants failed to win the N.L. Pennant; he is now on the late shift.....James P. Smith, talented with heavy tools, is also a professional musician, and plays the clarinet and saxaphone. He eagerly signed up for the Hospital band, only to have his instrument stolen between numbers at a dance where he was playing. All's well that ends well, and he now has his instrument back, thanks to the work of the police force who located it in a pawn shop. James will be playing with our band - but not without a great deal of trouble and red tape in recovering the stolen clarinet.

C. McM.

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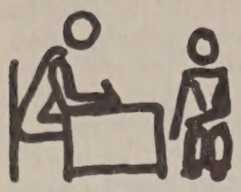
SOCIAL SERVICE NOTES:



Miss Virginia Rose, Case Aide, will assist Mrs. Lorenti on the Cerebral Palsy Service. Miss Alice Ching, a student from the Fordham University, School of Social Work, will do her field work project at HSS under the supervision of Mrs. Lorenti. Lee will certainly have a busy winter, but since she is such a friendly and capable person, we are sure both girls will find her most helpful and stimulating. We welcome Miss Rose and Miss Ching to the department and trust that they will find working with us a pleasant and interesting experience.....Once again fifty children from HSS attended the thrilling rodeo performance sponsored by the Madison Square Garden Association for all under-privileged and handicapped children.. This is an event the children look forward to all the year round, for what could be more thrilling than seeing Roy Rogers in person and the wild west thrills and spills? We are grateful to the rodeo performers and the Madison Square Garden Association for their continued kindness in giving our children happy memories of this great show. E.A.

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UP IN THE SCHOOLROOM:

For those of you who passed the schoolroom last week and saw autumn leaves floating around, don't be too shocked at what you saw. It was only us making sure that Autumn would arrive on time. (We were Mother Nature's little helpers.) With paint brush in hand and our able teachers showing us how, we soon had our windows and room looking like an autumn forest in all its glory. .....On September 17th, in honor of Constitution Day, the classroom echoed with the sound of "We, the people of the United States." We celebrated this day in a very patriotic manner. First the Constitution was read by the teacher, after which it was discussed by all. (For those of you who want to know the full meaning of the Constitution, just come up and ask us. We know all about it!) To the amazement and surprise of the teacher, a choral recitation was given by the older students. Booklets were then made about the Constitution and were patriotically decorated. Included in our celebration of Constitution Day were several songs which were sung for this special occasion.....The piano which was given to us recently has been in constant use and has been enjoyed by all. I don't think there has been a day gone by that the smaller students have not sung "Good Morning, Merry Sunshine" to the accompaniment of the piano.....During the week of November 10th through November 14th we shall observe "Open School Week". We invite each and everyone of you to come and see our classroom.....This month I am breaking in a new reporter for this column and our motto is "Two heads are better than one."

S.H. & J. W.

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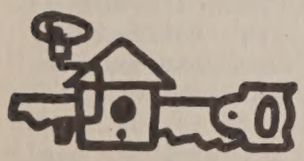
OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY:



We are sorry to announce that Mrs. Frances Silverstein has resigned from our department because her husband has changed the location of his work and they will be living in Albany. She will be missed not only for her pleasant personality and her excellent work in the Occupational Therapy Department, but throughout the Hospital as she had made friends wherever she has been working.....We want to call attention to the notice of the Corner Shop in this issue about the sterling silver over-the-shoulder bag pins they are now selling. We also have a new type of rosary for sale. We hope you will ask to see it when you visit the Corner Shop. This type of rosary has a history which we hope to have for you in the next issue of this magazine. D.N.

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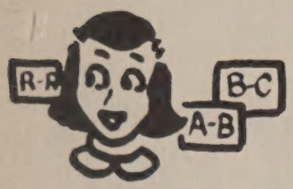
RECORD ROOM:



Congratulations to Mary Aronson on winning the Golf Tournament Pool. Thanks to Dr. Apuzzo, she was the happy recipient of 34 smakeroos with which she says she intends to do great things.....With the Golf Tournament over for another year and the World Series drawing to a close we will have to content ourselves with the usual entertainment afforded by our office comedians, Lenore, Ann, and Phyllis. And believe me, there are a couple of très miserable females among us who really need cheering up since the departure last week of two of the Hospital's most eligible bachelors, namely Dr. Guy Gaudin, more commonly known as "Gee-the-Go-Getter" and Dr. Richard Hoover, better known as "Dick-the-Ducker".....Warning! Miss Rathburn, beware! Word hath it that an up-and-coming member of our department, Mrs. Cecelia Saviano Miranda, RRL, boss to you, is seriously contemplating raiding the clinic some deep dark night next week and walking off with several 1200 calorie diets -- she simply must take off the three ounces accumulated over the summer, don'cha know.....Hoping for bigger and better things to write about next month....

J. B.

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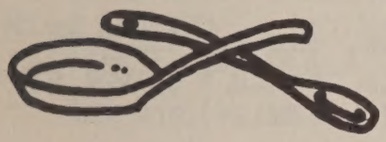
DIETARY DEPARTMENT:

Kitchen:



"The frost is on the pumpkin...October's bright blue weather is with us." This is the season to get out of the city and see Nature using her paint box. The landscape is really beginning to look lush, even the lowly weeds are wearing new shades of red. Picnics at this time of the year are most invigorating. Marshmellows and franks done to a turn over a crackling fire seem to taste extra special. We recommend it! If you can't get out of the city, take a trip through Central Park..... The Dietitians have been taking jaunts out of the city and they seem to return more refreshed. Miss Joyce Little has been enjoying the nearby scenery in Long Island; Miss Ruth Ells spent a weekend in the Pennsylvania mountains with her family; and your scribe went home to Southern New Jersey and found Senator Nixon making a stop there too.....Miss Mary Albin, our cashier, enjoyed a family reunion in Port Jarvis, New York; she has been working half around the clock while her co-worker, Ruth Hansen, recovers from an untimely attack of pneumonia. Ruth had to spend four weeks in bed instead of enjoying her vacation in the North Woods. We are happy to report, however, that she has recovered and will be back on the job on the 13th..... This is the time of the year for getting things done. Miss Ruth Plessel is using her Hunter training and native talents to redecorate her apartment.....The staff enjoyed a surprise birthday luncheon for Miss Joyce Little a few weeks ago, complete with a cake frosted and decorated by Miss Nellie Elinski. The greetings were spelled out with maraschino cherries..... ....The Dietary Department had visitors from Princeton and Melbourne, Australia. They were all impressed by the work Special Surgery is doing.....In the next issue we'll tell you all about the October 25th wedding of Miss Joyce Little. Miss Little has already received a trunk full of gifts, but she hasn't found an apartment. Anyone know of one? That would really be a wonderful wedding gift.

L.R.

Cafeteria:

Business is booming in the Cafeteria - holidays are over, new therapy students have arrived, and we've settled down to Fall's hard work.....We regret the sickness of one of our cashiers, Ruth Hansen, and send best wishes to her.....Lona Clemons has returned in better health after two week's sickness.....The magazine owes this report to our new dishwasher, Ralph Gerber. He replaces Cecelia Marcinkowski who served faithfully for fourteen years and who still breaks her loneliness helping us out in emergencies.

R. G.

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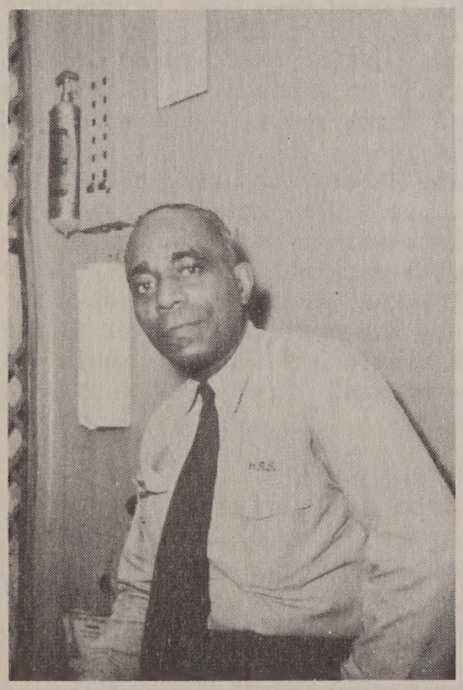
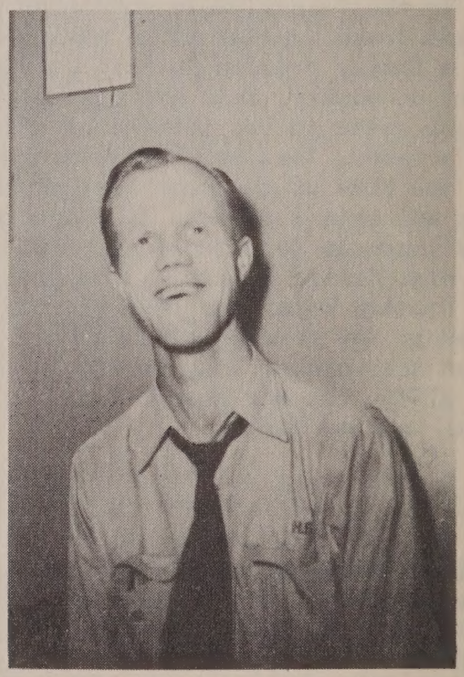
Miss Harriet Jennings has recently moved from Public Relations to become Cashier in the Accounting Department.

Miss Catherine Hanlon, our new Private Admitting officer, is having a grand time trying to keep up with admissions and discharges.



Mr. Frank Joyner has the day shift on the west elevator.



Mr. Joseph Zetterholm, relief elevator operator, is always in a hurry, or so we've heard.

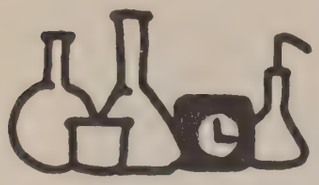
Miss Rita Tyson at her post in the Plaster Room; looks like she thinks it's a lot of fun.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Sherlock, while visiting Ireland, met Dr. Dwyer from Huntington, L.I.

This lovely young lady, Moraima by name, boasts two popular H.S.S. personalities as her parents- Michael and Gloria Munoz, pictured at right.

NOTES FROM THE TOWER:

A Chemist Visits America



Before starting, we want to tell everyone that we felt duty bound to inform Senator Kefauver of all the goings-on around here during the World Series. But, someone slipped us an envelope so we kept our trap shut.....This summer, following the advice of the old sage "Horrors" Greeley, we headed west. To our surprise we succeeded in doing something which we never before had done. We went beyond Union City, N.J. Why weren't we ever able to go further? Guess. Anyway, we raced pell mell through the Garden State, not so much because we were in a hurry, but because we wanted to put plenty of mileage between us and those quaint aromas emanating from Secaucus. No wonder they're clamoring, "Clean up the pigs!".....Driving along the Pennsylvania Turnpike is a most entertaining experience. Three hundred and twenty-five miles of concrete and naught else, offer unlimited scenic attractions. They have the nerve to charge you for it too.....Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa are all of little consequence except that Ohio has Taft, and Illinois has Stevenson. The Wabash, incidentally, is nothing more than a rumor.....In South Dakota we learned many things. For example, we discovered how ranchers keep overhead costs to a minimum. They spend narry a cent for food. All they do is take the car out on the road and bowl over a pheasant or two. This is illegal. But, accidents do happen and besides, pheasant is delectable, especially when served underhand. Here in S. D. we visited a Sioux Indian Village and -- I took out my Bowie knife and quietly made a slit in the back of the tepee where we were held captives. Noiselessly, we slipped away from the village and escaped on two magnificent white stallions, shouting, "Hi-yo something or other" as we raced off. But we digress.....Wyoming was next; home of the cowboys and cowgirls (in Wyoming the two sexes are not differentiated).....Utah, ah Utah! Land of many wives and few husbands. Here is where Brigham Young and his disciples, 348 women, 4 men, 10 dogs, and a flock of sea gulls, emerged from a canyon and gazed upon an impressive scene. A tremendous lake, beautiful countryside, a veritable garden spot confronted them. This sight so inspired Brigham that he declared, "This is the place." History does not record this, but some say old B. Y. was shocked out of ten years of his life when he found out the lake water was salty.....In Nevada we saw Boulder Dam, powerful and immense, built during Hoover's administration. My, those days must have been wonderful. In Arizona we saw the Grand Canyon and ghost towns, shadows of the depression during Hoover's administration. My, those days must have been terrible.....Sunny New Mexico was next. What a wondrous place; a true land of enchantment. Here one can sit in the shade of a tumble weed and munch on a patio; one can take a tortilla in the afternoon; one can drink siestas while playing tequila, that amusing Mexican game employing chilis and sombreros; one can even strum out quaint Latin tunes on the serapis; but most of all, one can learn the Spanish tongue.....Mountainous Colorado proved breathtaking. Here mountain goats freely stroll about nudging people and old goats stroll about freely nudging women.....In Kansas City, Mo., we experienced a huge windstorm which left us agog. But then, we suddenly realized that we were a stone's throw from Independence, home of H.S.T. One Chamber of Commerce official asked us if we enjoyed our trip through Missouri. Politics once again won over integrity. We called a spade a club and said, "Yes.".....We were on our way home now and Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania were old stuff. But, we did pass a corner of West Virginia, home of Dr. Umberger, and the best moonshine you ever tasted. While passing through West Virginia we visited a relic museum. There, to our surprise, we saw an old, batterred Fedora with an amusing history. But that is another story in itself.....New York City was a welcome sight. After one long month away from home, we missed the old place. After one short day at home we hated being back. Well, that's the way it goes.....We close with an English translation of an old Czech quotation. This line was written by some obscure poet on the eve of his defeat in an election for the office of Vice Chancellor of Agriculture, Department of Cucumbers. His name was E. Hlobil (pronounced HLOBIL). He said, "Vote for whomever you wish, but VOTE!"

Vandal

Annex To The Tower

by Lepus Timidus, the Laboratory Rabbit

While Ethel and Ethelbert make headlines in the Tower, here we sit (or stand, as the case may be) in the Research Lab with not so much as a footnote. Although I don't have as many admirers as those two birds, I do have a few choice bits to report.....But on with the introductions. The tall, willowy member of our contingent is Irene Stralka who hails from the hills of Pennsylvania. When she speaks of her eight children she is referring to her charges at the New York Foundling Home, whom she bathes and feeds on Thursday nights. Among her other extra-curric-

ular activities she is busy mastering French. As I always say, "Honni soit qui mal y pense." (That honey cake must have given me this tummy-ache.).....The other blonde is - well, space is precious, so we will use only two of her names, (she is legally endowed with about a dozen) -Olga Federico. I hear that she and Isabel Ullger are about to spend the long weekend in Woodstock being their natural selves, and we are looking forward to some of her excellent photography as a result. Her next project is moving the family abode from New York to Oakwood, Staten Island. Can you imagine what she calls her new home? "-The Ditty Box." A thorough search of Webster fails to reveal what that means. There is nothing like suburban life, she says, (especially those 2 A.M. ferry rides in February).....Who am I? Oh, I'm the favorite of these two researchers. Other fellows come and go, but I'm no dumb bunny. Why should I leave with two blondes vieing with each other to give me attention! I'm listed in the books as "Lepus timidus, Dutch Blue #376" but my friends call me "Cuddles".

O. F.

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VOLUNTEERS:

With the movies being shown once again on Friday afternoons and evenings, the Volunteer Department is now on a full routine of service. This year we hope to help in some new ways to bring pleasure to the patients, besides giving extra aid to the Clinics and personnel in other parts of the Hospital.....Right now, of course, a lot of our interest and enthusiasm is centered on the Hospital Dance in November, and especially on the prizes to be given away there. This year Mrs. Bertha V. Dunn will be Chairman of the Gifts Committee, with Mrs. Edward Mc Cabe, Mrs. Arthur M. Nelson, and Mrs. Bertha Goodstone assisting her. Let's all help them and make this year's dance better than any we have had.

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C.A.E.

THE BRACE SHOP:

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Sherlock (Mrs. Sherlock is better known as Winnie of our Brace Department) recently returned from a long visit in Ireland. Mrs. Sherlock, who has worked at H.S.S. for many years, visited her sisters in Belfast and then toured the countryside. Before their return trip on the Mauritania Mr. Sherlock kissed the Blarney Stone- a feat which Mrs. Sherlock said was just "too much" for her, but which we feel was not necessary in her case as she already has a winning brogue.....We are happy to see that Miss Hedwig Glogner is feeling better, and is casting eager eyes at her work bench in the Corset Room..... Bill Lo Cascio is busier than ever, making arrangements for that Hospital band which is really taking shape now.

S. H.

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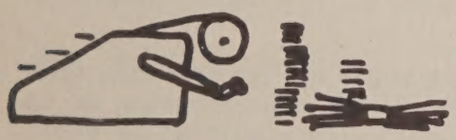
ACCOUNTING DEPARTMENT:

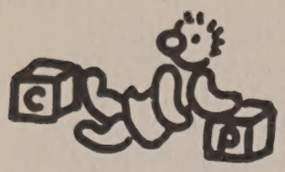


We are glad to welcome Miss Harriet Jennings to our department as Cashier, replacing Miss Gregory, our relief Cashier, who has gone back to college. Miss Jennings has come to us from the Public Relations Department.....We are also happy to relate that Kitty Risi, Rene Alessandrini, Joe Castrianni, and Mr. Gee have enrolled in the United Hospital Accounting Seminar this fall-motive,- the delicious dinner and community singing at the party held on the eve of the last session. (P.S. Mr. Gee can sing a real high note; I heard him last year.)

M.F.

* * * * * * *

CEREBRAL PALSY CLINIC:



Cerebral Palsy Clinic is losing two members of its staff. Mrs. Louisa Meerloo, our coordinator, is leaving us to further her education, and Miss Nancy Sloane, our Occupational Therapist, has decided to make a change. We will miss them both and wish them the best of luck in their new endeavors.

A.P. (The Lone Ranger)

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CLINIC NOTES:

Last week two momentous events occurred. The first game of the World Series, and the Hospital Golf Tournament. Both taking place on the same day! It was expecting too much of us to act in a normal manner. Everyone was highly excited. The phones buzzed continuously. One of our staunch Dodger fans called her husband so many times that he finally warned her that if she called him again from the television set he would consider a divorce. P.S. - He refused to answer the phone again. That's how serious it was.....It was fine weather. In the Golf Tournament, after hours of fine, good competition from the Fairway to the Green, a gentle zephyr lay quiescent and watched our Dr. Apuzzo drop his ball into the cup on the 18th hole - a winner! Congratulations to Dr. Apuzzo.....Wonder....why we can't have white letters about a foot high painted on that green elevator door? -"On entering, please push the button with the arrow pointing down." - It has become an awful bore, after 4:30 P.M., when we are doing our homework, to keep watching that sliding door and shouting "Madam! Push the button with the arrow pointing down." A minute passes; we all keep watching;-as expected the door automatically closes; another minute passes, the door opens, and there she stands. "Madam!" we say, "Push the button with the ..." And so on, through the afternoon. Well, it is interesting this way.....S'all for now.

S. S.

Success Credo

A dormant mind is oft-times blind
To things which lie ahead.
Its grave mistake is ne'er to wake;
But slumber like the dead.
For life's a dream, a waning gleam;
and hope's beyond the clouds--
To reminisce in fun and bliss,
And be alone in crowds.
One makes his life barren of strife
By reaching for success--
Looking ahead, his mind well fed
Finding pure happiness.
Succeed in living: by sharing, giving,
Not taking what you can.
A little smile, and deeds worthwhile;
By heck-- you'll be a man.

Alvin Green

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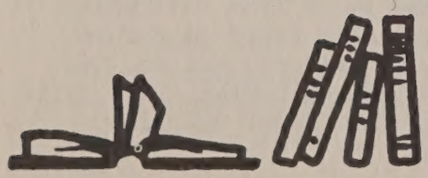
THE LIBRARY:



Our staff is now complete, all our Volunteers having returned from summer vacations, and all are kept busy due to the reopening of the redecorated wards and the purchase of new books augmented by very nice gifts from Mrs. Dunn, Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Alker. This resulted in an increase in the number of people served from 500 in August to 1,186 in September.

A.G.O.

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AMONG OURSELVES:

The New York Times of October 1st carried the story of a new Orthopedic Consultation Service that has just been started here. The N. Y. C. Board of Health's Orthopedic Consultation Service has become affiliated with this Hospital. Dr. Howard Way, Assistant Attending Surgeon at H.S.S., will head this service. It is expected that about 300 cases a year will be referred here by the Board of Health for diagnosis and further treatment, if necessary, by our O.P.D..... A familiar figure in the childrens' wards of this Hospital a few years ago was that of Colonel Augustus Post. Many of those who are still here will remember that distinguished looking gentleman with a guitar strung over one shoulder who accompanied Dr. Sunshine on his weekly visits here. He returned to H.S.S. on September 30th as a patient, and died of a heart attack a day later, at the age of 80. He had had a very long and interesting life. He was the first man to buy an automobile sold commercially. He was the 13th American to hold an airplane pilot's license, and was a veteran balloonist. In addition to these accomplishments, he was a member of Hammerstein's Grand Opera Company, and for years was on the stage and in concert work..... We are frequently asked about our new Hospital -and when the new building will be started. Before this can be done, funds for its completion must be in hand, and a step toward that end has recently been taken. Mrs. Richard B. Whitney of Princeton, New Jersey, has joined the Hospital's administrative staff with the title of Administrative Secretary of the Capital Fund Drive. She is here to organize the campaign that will raise part of the necessary money for our new building. She has had much experience in this type of work, and H.S.S. is very fortunate to have obtained her services for our drive. Her office is on the third floor, next to the Public Relations office.

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DON'T FAIL TO VOTE FOR YOUR CANDIDATE

ON NOVEMBER 4TH!!!